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Norman Maine Publishing

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Norman Maine Publishing P.O. Box 1401 Rapid City, SD 57709

No Man's Aisle Land

FARCE. Lisa's bossy future mother-in-law has canceled Lisa's bachelorette party and arranged instead for a bridal dinner cruise in which she has invited the groom's ex-girlfriend, his two teen sisters, and, of course, herself! Lisa and her bridesmaids try to make the best of this awkward dinner cruise from hell, but when their ship capsizes and the wedding party winds up on a deserted island with a hunger-crazed "cannibal," they finally set all politeness aside! Easy to stage, this side-splitting farce will leave your audiences rolling in the aisles!

Performance Time: Approximately 75 minutes.

Characters

(11 F)

LISA FREEMAN: Mousey bride-to-be; female.

- MIRIAM MOMMA D. DIAMATTO: Lisa's future mother-in-law, an evil bat-faced hag-witch; female.
- **BRANDY DIAMATTO:** 14, Lisa's future sister-in-law who can't stop texting her boyfriend; female.
- **MAEGAN DIAMATTO:** Lisa's future sister-in-law; speaks with a lisp; female.
- MARILYNN STEELE: Groom's ex-girlfriend; female.
- VALERIE WILLIAMS: Caterer and boat captain; female.

LESLIE SCOTT: Insane castaway who has been stranded on an island for many years; disheveled and crazy-looking; female.

MAE AUNT MAE FREEMAN: Lisa's great aunt and former legal guardian; female.

CARY MCCORMACK: Lisa's outspoken best friend and bridesmaid; female.

RACHEL EVANS: Lisa's friend and bridesmaid; female.

SANDY EVANS: Rachel's sister who thinks she may be dead; one of Lisa's bridesmaids; female.

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The sets can be as elaborate or as minimal as your budget allows.

Lisa and Aunt Mae's house. Minimal set pieces can be used or a bare stage will suffice.

Aboard a boat. There is a table and chairs and a backdrop can be used if desired.

Island. A backdrop can be used or a bare stage will suffice.

Synopsis of Scenes

ACT I: Lisa and Aunt Mae's house.

ACT II: Aboard the "Penelope."

ACT III: The island.



Props

Walker, for Aunt Mae Cell phone, for Lisa Menu (piece of paper) Cell phone, for Brandy Hand sanitizer Tray of food Small slip of paper Wristwatch, for Rachel Plates of food Bottle of water Several gold chains

Sound Effects

Sound of seagulls Breaking waves Helicopter landing Helicopter taking off

"Demon phone! Why don't you dieeeee!"

-Cary



ACT I

(AT RISE: Lisa and Aunt Mae's house.)

CARY: (Exasperated.) What do you mean we're not having a bachelorette party? LISA: (Sheepish.) Well, it kind of is... CARY: Kind of? How do you have a kind-of bachelorette party? LISA: Ummmmm... CARY: So any really cute hot guys going to be around? LISA: Well, no. CARY: Any sort of wild carryings on? LISA: Probably not. CARY: Probably? LISA: (Admitting.) Okay, no. CARY: So who is going to be there? LISA: Well...you, of course. Sandy and Rachel. CARY: (Excited.) Sandy and Rachel? I haven't seen them in forever. When are they getting here? LISA: Their flight got in this morning. They should be in any time now. CARY: I can't wait to see them. So, just us then? LISA: Just us... (Hesitantly.) ...and Maegan and Brandy. CARY: Steve's sisters? Steve's sisters are going to be at

your bachelorette party? (*Sighs.*) Isn't the one like...12? LISA: (*Correcting.*) Fourteen.

CARY: (*Sarcastically.*) Fourteen...yay. Tell me Marilyn isn't coming.

LISA: Um, about that...

CARY: Tell me Marilyn *isn't* coming.

LISA: Well...

CARY: Lisa, you *cannot* invite Steve's ex to your bachelorette party!

- LISA: (*Guiltily.*) It's more like a bridal trip. Besides, she and Steve were so long ago.
- CARY: They went to prom when they were in high school. He gave her a promise ring!
- LISA: That was years ago!
- CARY: What...four?
- LISA: Four and a half! I had to invite her, Cary. She's a bridesmaid.
- CARY: What? Why? *Why* would you make her a bridesmaid, Lisa?
- LISA: Momma D suggested it. Apparently, Marilyn is a longtime friend of the family.

(Rachel and Sandy enter.)

RACHEL: (*To Lisa.*) There she is! SANDY: (*To Lisa.*) The bride to be! LISA: Rachel! CARY: Sandy!

(Lisa and Cary run over and hug Rachel and Sandy.)

LISA: (*To Rachel and Sandy.*) Hey, guys, so glad to see you! SANDY: We're so excited for you! RACHEL: (*Nodding emphatically.*) And for the bachelorette party too! Woo-hoo! CARY: No party, Rach. RACHEL: Woooo-! What? SANDY: (*To Cary, crestfallen.*) No cute, hot guys? CARY: Nope. RACHEL: (*Crestfallen.*) No wild partying and carrying on? CARY: We're having a... (*Finger quotes.*) ... "bridal trip." SANDY/RACHEL: Lisa... LISA: Come on, guys, it'll still be fun. (*Weakly.*) I'm so happy to see you.

SANDY: Lisa, what the heck?

CARY: Momma D.

RACHEL: Who's Momma D?

CARY: Steve's mom.

SANDY/RACHEL: (Knowingly.) Ooooh.

LISA: Come on, guys, cut me some slack. We're still going to have a good time.

CARY: (*Sarcastic.*) A great time, all of us, plus Steve's ex and his sisters...including the 12 year old.

LISA: (Correcting.) Fourteen.

CARY: Fourteen.

RACHEL: Yikes. (*Trying to make the best of it.*) Okay...it could be worse. It's not like your future mother-in-law is coming.

(Pause. Silence. Cary, Rachel, and Sandy look at Lisa.)

SANDY: *(To Lisa.)* She said, "It's not like your future mother-in-law is coming." RACHEL: Right, Lisa?

(Lisa's head droops.)

CARY: Oh, my gosh! Momma D's coming on the bachelorette party?!

LISA: (Meekly.) Bridal trip.

RACHEL: Please tell me you're kidding. Please tell me you're kidding.

CARY: *(To Lisa.)* You keep saying "bridal trip." What the heck *is* a "bridal trip"?

LISA: Okay, this was supposed to be a surprise.

SANDY: You better spill.

LISA: Momma D is taking us on a private trip to the St. Crispin Islands!

RACHEL: (Excited.) Really?! The St. Crispin Islands?!

LISA: Steve and I are getting married on the resort's beach. Mamma D is having a dinner cruise for all the bridesmaids. CARY: That's awesome, but, Lisa, didn't you want to get married in the same church that your parents got married in? I mean, that's all you ever talked about growing up.

LISA: (Hesitantly.) Yeah, well...

- SANDY: Did Steve really want to get married in the St. Crispin's?
- LISA: No, Steve was fine with getting married at my parent's church.

RACHEL: So then...why?

CARY: (To Lisa.) Let me guess...Momma D?

LISA: She told me that, "That rundown chapel couldn't possibly hold all of the guests that she's required by etiquette to invite." Steve's her baby boy and she had already booked the Atlas Hotel on St. Crispin's.

CARY: (Angrily.) That...that...

SANDY: (Suggesting.) Bat?

RACHEL: (Suggesting.) Grey-faced hag?

SANDY: (Suggesting.) Bat-faced hag?

RACHEL: (Suggesting.) Evil, bat-faced hag-witch?

- CARY: Yes, that one...that evil, bat-faced hag-witch! (*To Lisa.*) The whole reason for getting married there was to honor your parents, or does she not care that you were orphaned as a child? Lisa, how could you let her hijack your wedding?
- LISA: She's paying for the whole thing. Aunt Mae doesn't have any money. Steve works for the family business, i.e. his mom. I'm trying to take care of Aunt Mae, keep up this house, and pay back student loans all on a teacher's salary. Let's face it...I'm poor.

RACHEL: Steve didn't say anything?

LISA: (*Laughs derisively.*) Say anything to Momma D? Have you met her? The woman is a force of nature.

CARY: And you're marrying into this?

- LISA: (*Defensively.*) Steve's a wonderful man. He's kind, loving, caring, funny, good-looking, and rich.
- SANDY: Sounds like his *mother* is rich.

LISA: Okay...so his mother is rich, but Steve's gonna inherit the family business. It's not like we have to live with her. CARY: Yet.

LISA: Come on, Cary, give me a break.

- CARY: I just don't like seeing my best friend being taken advantage of.
- LISA: *(Unconvincingly.)* I'm not. Really. Look, guys, we're going to have a great time on this trip.

CARY: With your in-laws.

LISA: (Correcting.) Future...in-laws.

[END OF FREEVIEW]